Ackowledging the Corn.



TUESDAY EVENING, JULY &

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE EVENING WORLD (Including Postage): PER YEAR.

VOL. 81......NO. 10,549

Entered at the Post-Office at New York as second

EST BRANCH OFFICES. WORLD UPTOWN OFFICE-1287 BROADWAY, between Sist and 32d sts., New York. BROOKLYN - 350 Fulton St. 3ARLKM-News Department, 150 East 125TH SE.; ments at 237 East 115TH ST.

PHILADELPHIA, PA. - LEDGER BUILDING, 112 SOUZH STH ST. WASHINGTON 610 LONDON OFFICE-SE COMPUNET., TRAFAL-

THE HEAT AS AN ADMONITOR. The increased best of to-day is a re-

minder to charitable souls that none are more affected by the debilitating force of the Summer's flerce temperatures than the sick and the feeble. To be pinned to a hot bed, unable to turn so as to secure some sense of coolness for the fevered body, is to be most at the mercy of a high temperature.

As you wander about the heated down town streets, you catch a breath of grateful air at times, and you may keep on the cool side of the way, and when you get very hot and irritated, step into a cool apothecary shop and quaff a glass of vichy or orange phosphate.

weather is the one with the longest fleece. But the poor little creatures in hot, stuffy cribs, tucked near the window in a futile endeavor to secure a breath of air for them, cannot betake themselves to coolair are wafted in.

Yet the poor babies could have some olace, some help, in the shape of medicine, or a cool drink or a little cracked ice. They could have this if it were given to them. Sick babies in eight-story tenements will not have cracked ice this Summer unless somebody bestows it on

Why don't you bestow it? Why not is baking. send a small contribution to the Free Doctors' Fund? If you think for one moment you will.

A HARROWING SPECTACLE.

The striking cloakmakers walking pro sionally through the hot streets will be a unique spectacle. They are starving. they are trembling on the threshold of their miserable homes, and one step more will land them homeless in streets whose sides are lined with dwellinghouses six or eight stories in height. Strange spectacle for the nineteenth

century! Dark shadow on the brilliant

Are they right or are they wrong? That is the first point to be determined. Should these artisans stand out against their employers until they are reduced to starvation and eviction? Men who suffer for principle are martyrs. Those who run their heads against a wall through dogged persistence in ill-founded opinions

ficient for even their small wants, then them more than we do their big sins. they are not fanatical to protest against We don't want them to know that we it. In any case they will be a strange think they are the valuest creatures on spectacle, these wasted men, as they trail through the streets exhibiting themselves as a protest of forceful eloquence.

VIVA CRISTOFORO COLOMBO I The Italians in this city will erect a monument to their compatriot, Mr. CHRIS-TOPHER COLUMBUS, that adventurous navigator who first resorted to America.

Columbus never took out any naturaligation papers, and in this respect was not so well off as the Italians who are now meditating a monument to him. But he was the largest kind of an honorary citizen and the whole country claims him as

It is very proper that the Italo-Americans should rear this commemorative shaft to the hardy Genoese mariner. It is a strange thing that the country should not have put up a monument to him. It should not be erected by aliens, but the adoptive sons of America, who came here m Ausonian shores, may fitly do so. Good success to them.

The new Chief of Police in London has his hands full. The Metropolitan force is on the brink of a colossal strike. Think of thousands of "bobbies" in full rewolt! The soldiers have been called out, merchants and bank clerks are in a flutter, and the London casaille is fermenting at the prespect of riotous disorder. Fancy our New York force going on a strike! It is to be hoped that the evil may be averted.

Mayor Greason is to be sued for slander by ex-School Commissioner J. H. Tursy. The stout Mayor said he was a thief and a loafer, and Mr. Turn'r says this is slander. To his many friends, Mayor GLEASON'S most natural pose is sitting in a haze of benevolent calm with a golden-baired little girl on his knee. But there is a vein

of aggression in his burly personality, and he hits hard when he hits. Four of the election officers who participated in the Jersey City election frauds last Fall have been sentenced to

eighteen months' imprisonment. This is not one second too much. Two monkeys saw a duel and then imitated it. Both were killed. This was in Paris, but could it have been a French

Yes, yes, yes, it is a hot day !

dual they imitated?

Had No Need of Art. i Fran Brake's Superior sig-Did you two make up? -No. Only Jennie did.

Now the swagger girl has adopted the THEY NEED HELP. dude silk sash, and with her blazer, shirt and four-in-hand looks too sweet for any-

The dress buckle which started at the front of the belt is moving about, and makes short stops at the hip, shoulder, heart and thigh, Poor, weary buckle!

A particular perfume will often recall those who nied it or were associated with i in days long by, but it is not often the result is so tragically remantic as in the fol lowing instance: A highly nervous, sensi-tive gentleman lost his wife. After inconsolable grief he appeared to be again taking up his daily life much as usual, but he sudenly shot himsail. It is said that upon his turning over her drawers and papers I found betwell a hear of linen a faron of the perform she always used. I wished to puil out the cork, but in doing so I let the bottle scianars doing noble work, but a larger fall, which broke, and the whole perfume was spilt on the floor. The scent was everywhere in the house, followed me like a shadow, made me think she was near and called me "— Hers the letter cased, and subscription, and that subscription. one can understand the latal impulse which should be sent in quickly.

Her eves are bright, her smile is bland; She walks in beauty's pride. The girl who promenades the sand.

Until her hair is dried. But she will ne'er be deemed a belle, Nor will the youth admire And dries hers at the fire.

praising than by maligning her,

A woman can do more harm to a rival by

than to buy them new frocks. Indeed, a street, will supply the stage upholstery, and This is tempering the wind to the shorn | child's teeth should be confided to the care | a most enjoyable evening may be anticipated. lamb, though the shorn lamb in this of a dentist while they are making their ap- as the hotel is crowded with visitors. pearance. If the dentist is properly versed in his profession, he makes a record of the child's physical tendencies as well as the state of its dentition, and to these notes he adds from time to time such variations as are significant; then he sends for the child Very frequently there is a fire in once a mouth or once a year, according to the kitchen, and sickening puffs of hot just earls, and is thus able to develop the best teeth that are possible to the little one's constitution or physical condition

> A chicken which has passed its youth is better than one which died young and tender for croquettes or a fricasses.

A little roll of white paper inserted through | To the Edition the upper crust of a pie will prevent the juice being forced out into the oven while i

Teaching doesn't seem over remunerative in England. Six dollars a month "with the privilege of dining in the house" are the wages paid to a governess in Yorkshire.

A Cincinnati girl is said to have eaten twenty-seven dishes of ice cream in one

Queen Natalie of Servis is a fond mothe after all. She has just had her life insured to the amount of \$200,000 for her son benefit.

Here is some more of "Babs" wisdom: Men, my friends, know less than anything well, we wouldn't want them to know et: Miss H., 10 cents; Mr. M., \$1; Mr. M., everything. We don't want them to know 50 cents. what is cotton and what is fiesh.

We don't want them to know what is the rotes Editor giow of health and what is the pink of the Inclosed you will find \$1, which I wish saucer.

on a smile to please them when it hasn't been there before. We don't want them to know that we see

If the wages they are allowed is insuf- every one of their small follies and despise

earth.

We don't want them to know that their recas Editor

SPOTLETS.

Whow! This is the hue and cry to-day.

A discharged prisoner goes off without as much oise as a discharged pistol.

"You have a great deal of cheek, sir. "she said haughtily to a young man who kissed her "But it isn't half as nice as yours," he replied

What a knotty career a matrimonial Jus tice of

Although deceit may make you twitch, In wooting, I am sure: I'd rather have her think me rich Than know that I am poor. —Judge.

The young man who sits easily on a counter A black ghost and a white ghost appeared simulaneously. There is no color line over there, it seems.

If this thing of mulcting delinquent "cop pers" goes on there is a chance that many of them will be re-fined before long.

"This is a draw game !" said the tenderfoot as he whipped his hand around to his hip pocket

When the Western cities all get like New York where will the Wald West be then?

WORLDLINGS

One of the most skilful watchmakers in Atlanta is a woman-Mrs. A. E. Key. Mrs. Key is the daughter of a once famous jeweller, and by means of her trade she supports herself and

General Manager Beck, of the Illinois Central finitroad, was once a train hand, and he can still turn a switch or couple freight care with an expertuess acquired only by long practice.

It is estimated that about 34,000,000 people dis every year, or nearly 60 a minute One of the largest stock farms in the world is

the great Fercheron horse farm of Mark W. Dun-ham, near Aurors, Hi. Mr. Dunham started by importing twenty horses in 1873. Since that me his annual importations have reached 300 and he has become a millioners several times A traveller in Japan writes that the Japaness

A kind old man, with a manner grand, for a passing transpolarithed out his band; For he believed in the good old train, "He must man to tenject himself, forecoth." pay more attention to personal cleantiness than continue of the world structure of the world between t

Blane mange is very nice for dessert. This Hot Wave Is Death to Hundreds served with cherry jelly or atomed pie plant. of Sick Babies.

> Swell the Fund and Increase the Corps of Free Doctors.

A Benefit Entertainment to Be Held at Arverne-by-the-Sea.

called me "- Here the letter coased, and small subscription, and that subscription materially aid the work.

A special entertainment will be given in his breast;

A special entertainment will be given in the pariors of the hotel at Arverne-by-the-Sea, L., in said of the Everno Wonlowskie Babies Fund. The following artists will appear: Miss Margnerite St. John, the young English actress; George M. Wood, of mine off while lighting a cigar. It Take care of your children's teeth. It is Midnight Bell" and "liagian's Way, better to send the youngsters to a dentist Messrs. Baumann Bros., of East Fourteenth

	THE CONCUSTOR STORY	
Previou	nely acknowledged	.213
J. Lyin		Ď.
Mrs. H	and others	3.
Maliel	and Daisy H	- 1
thel	II. Sauders,	- 1
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Manuala		**
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Margue	ette , , , , , , , , , , , , , , , ,	- 4
T. G.	F	- 13
C		- 4
T W	************	- 1
EVENI	No World wagons	•

Little Marion's Poem.

Can we not touch the rich man's heart, If in it love doth ine, With the tale of suffering oft re'old, And death ingering always nigh?

Of wretched homes and seasty fare, or fifth and dreast desease. Why can they not from out their store field to supply their need? It would an honor be to him He gave enough to save its .ife From soffering and the grave.

My hands are small but my beart is large. With server for these little ones. Ill work and labor with THE WORLD. In their bisseed work of Lore. Ten dollars I hope will do some good To reviewe the auffering child, I send it with a willing heart And Love to the EVENNO WORLY, MARION FOLSOM, Age seven

They All " Chipped In."

Inclosed please find postal note for \$3,60,

you to use to relieve those poor children that We don't want them to know that we put Nell Nelson wrote about on Saturday.

ETHELE SANDERS.

She Feels Pity.

They Were Sick, Once. To the Editor :

Inclosed please find \$1 for the Sick Baby Fund from two young people who had a narrow escape last week. IL B. H. Mamie's Self-Denial.

idea that they have seen life and know all I would like to send you 50 cents for the about it is always a jest to us.

We don't want them to know our little finding something and I get 25 cents a week tricks and devices by which we govern for spending money and I will send you them.

And, most of all, we don't want them to know how important they are to us—that we couldn't do without them, and that we like them better than anything else in the world, not excepting the baby.

The world in the world i

STOLEN RHYMES.

The Girls of '90. "John Buil" thus speaks the 1890 girl—"Methicks you're just too sweet for anything There's nothing sweeter, really, than an hark. Unless, perchance, it is a Puke or King.

"What boots it that your castles in decay Scare keep the weather from your noble brow Or that the moral tone and tenor of your way Is hardly what it ought to be just now." "Much is forgiven in this day of ours To him who has a lengthy redigree. And one whose head a cyronet or lowers, who leads a furnign aristocracy.

De Peyster's Reflections. In the stately parior, alone, I set, Patiently waiting, my heart's delight. From upper halls ring snatchess of a and childish laughter, the moments of di-Will that girl ever come down to-night? think of her brushing her soft brown hair. Rippling it waves over shoulders white, or calmy selectine a gown to wear, hoosing on h detail, with tender care. Will that sirl ever come down to night? She's drawing Suede slupers on dainty feet. One can't even read in this dim half-light, Or placking her checks into hishes sweet What roomby old liar said "Time is feet"— Whit that sirl ever come down to night? That graceful form, with its rounded curves, fler stolid until may be lar four tight. Unconscious of half the travity size serves: On for a macke, to sooth my nerves. Whit that girl ever come down to-night? Haif an hour: at last, on the stairs, a tread, by heart heats wildly, then verses quite. From those two, a kine to review the dead: "Have I kept you waiting." "(I have I haif the last own to night. How well you look in that gown to night. How well you look in the gown to night.

Eong of the Ehut. Now the tearber, the preacher,
Most every image creature.
The decrease the anger, the dust and the first
line but less the baker.
The candless the baker.
Are each of them wearing the neglige shirt.

Are each of them we hate it

But laundramen hate it
And for each it,
For naught else their business so vitally hurts.
They'd make some of dollars
On starched outs and collars
If 'tweren's for those terrible naging shirts.

-Chicago Assi.

BEARDS OF BYGONE TIMES. DAILY LIFE OF A BILLIARD BALL. THROWING THE TEXAN STEER. MIRTH - MAKER'S HOLIDAY, A NEW YORK BOY'S GOOD FORTUNE.

THE WORLD: TUESDAY EVEN NG, JULY 8, 1890.

Few Notable Hirsute Appendages Left in New York.

Culture of the Beard Among Ancient, Mediaval and Modern Peoples.

Behind a cosy little bar in a cosy little chop Jouse in Cortanult street, midway between Washington street and the Jersey City ferry, has stood Thomas McBurney these twenty-four years. He is fifty-two years old, Inthiarosy, newrinkled cheeks and bright eyes make him look not more than forty.

The Commonwealth and its rosy propri table this letter was found: "I had hoped. This exceedingly hot spell of weather ever are relies of a past and gone generato take courage and go on as before, but in means death to bundreds of babies in this tion, the last of the once famous and pop turning over her drawers and papers I cay, and prompt measures must be taken that "porter-houses" that offered their

"Nearly every man who was in basi ness when I came into Cortlandt street act.

A dime or two from every reader of Taz has either died or moved away," and Mr. Everses Wonto who can afford it would McHurney to an Everses Wonto reporter who dropped in to talk about old Send in your dimes and pennies, then, and Join the ranks of life-wavers. Every nemny received will be put to its less use, and that fact alone ought to encourage the charitable to subscribe.

Thomass Mellurney was once the possessor of the longest beard on Manhattan Island, but when the reporter breached that subject Mr. McBurney softly, tenderly stroked the flowing mane that mange in silken threads of black and gray upon

Heren Mowat, Bennett Matlack and the wonderfulchild actress, little Dot Clarendon, who will be remembered in "The Midnight Bell" and "lagian's Way."

Messrs, Bauman Bros, of East Fourteenth brittle and to break off.

brittle and to break off.

"I used to keep track of the long-brarded men in those days, and men with unusual beards used to write to me by the score and some of 'em sent me their photographs. But I lost interest after I turned my beard, and I've lost track of most of 'em. I guess there ain't any beards any more. beards any more

beards any more.

There's a photographic group on the wall. There's Charley Biske, who lived in Jersey City. His leard was fifty-two inches long and when it was neatly brushed it was as bright as the sunlight and had a sheen like gold. There's old lean Dorsty, for many years at the old Washington Market. His beard was as white as the driven snow when that picture was taken, fifteen years ago. It was thirty inches long. They're both dead and gone now and I'm the only one left of the group.

the group.
"Uncle John Haskell, who used to be an old marketman forty years ago, had a beard 30 inches long. He was awfully proud of it, and did it up in curl

awinly proud of it, and did it up in curi-papers or tied it up in a knot and ran a skewer through it to keep it out of his way. But he is dead, too."

'The only live man that I know of who has a beard worth mentioning is E. S. Cook, a merchant tailor of Norwich, Coin. He is about 5 feet 11 inches tall, and when he is standing his beard drags on the ground fully fifteen inches. He winds it on a roll of silk and carries it in his vest front. But there an't any beards of any consequence in New York. Men are too busy to 'tend to a beard. A beard are too busy to tend to a beard. A beard needs as much attention as a baby, and men don't care so much for such things as they used to. I guess."

Can it be that the chins of New Yorkers are less fertile than of yore? Is the incessant struggle of the business man fatal to his heard?

Onean Mary's agent at Moscow in

farat to his heard? Queen Mary's agent at Moscow, in 1555. George Killingworth, is recorded as having excited the curiosity of the bearded Russians by displaying to them his own mane, which was five feet two inches long, and even Ivan the Terrible was ex-cited to mirth by it. Johan Mayo, a Ger-man merchant of 200 years ago, had a heard so long that, according to the vera-cious chroniclers of the day, "he would have tripped up on it had he not tucked it into his cirille."

t into his girdle."
The Assyrians excited the curiosity of the smooth-shaven Egyptians by doing up their beards on bits of wood at night and wearing them in ringlets next day. Ancient tradition has it that Adam had

Certainly, the beard is manly. It is the distinctive sign of manhood. Women and boys have no beards and when a woman does have a hirsute growth on her face she is classed as a freak.

The Catte and Slaviers. The Ceitic and Slavic races were always bearded, and the Turks, Avals and Perbearded, and the Turks, Arabs and Persians consider no punishment greater, no disgrace hore complete than to have their beards removed. In ancient times the leard was considered a sign of strength and was cherished as a sacred thing. The Moslems carry combs to dress their beards immediately after prayers, the devotee remaining on his knees while he does it, carefully picking up every falling hair and saving it to be entombed with its owner after death.

The Arabs dye their beards bright red and the Persians interweeve their beards

The Arabidye their heards bright red and the Persians interweave their beards with threads of gold. The Turks anoint theirs with delicious perfumes and smoke their with burning incense. The Israelates of old anointed their heards.

Egyptians shaved their heards off, except in time of mourning, and the American Indians carefully pull out every har that makes its appearance on their faces. The Greeks were bearded much till Alexander the Great ordered his soldiers to shave that their enemies in time of battle might not have the long har for a bandle to serize upon. Shaving was introduced to seize upon. Shaving was introduced among the Romans 300 years before Christ, and the day of his "first shave" was a day of celebration by the Roman

Outh.

Peter the Great, fertile like most despots in devices for getting money out of other people's pockets, imposed a heavy tax on leards. beards.

Beards were fashionable in France and Spain till Louis XIII, and Philip V., two beardless monarchs, ascended their thrones, and then all mesculine France

and Spain took a clean shave.

The Normans made the Saxons of England shave off their beards, but Edward ill. is pictured with a luxuriant beard, and in the days of Elizabeth beards were extravagant and fantastic in style, as the boys "picnics."
may be concluded from this satire by
Taylor, the "water poet:"

Island Cricket Club, i

Like to the bristles of some angry swine:
Some cut and pruned like to a quickest bereacouta heige, bike a spade, some like a fork, some Some round, some mowed like stubble, some starch bare:
Some sharp, shiretto fashion, dagger-like,
The core of the bustime. starch bare; Some sharp, stiletto fashion, dagger-like, That may with winspering, a man's eyes out-

Some with the hammer-cut or Roman T. That beights, depths, breadths, triform, And rules geometrical in beards are found. Not for Its Literary Quality.

[From Pack.] Customer-What is the latest popular Dealer-This, sir. Here's one that I think will suit.
"What is it celebrated for?"
"For the large sale it is meeting with."

Another Testimontal. '' Is marriage a failure?" "Yes." replied Anneste, roudly at her ring-flager, eils Fukins is concerned."

livelong day Dicaming of lively evening play.



But when night brings his darling one His face takes on roscate hue.

wretched plight.



flis dander up, he goes pell-meil To give that "spot

ball "merry h-l.

hisere



pennuel to his borns taut. And this was to me the pretriest victure in the whole panorama, the sagacious little pony standing with his nose to the fallen adversary, straining at the line and watching the steer with bright, knowing eyes. He realizes that he's in a had fix if the steer gets up, and he hasn't the least intention of letting him de so.

In the first place, all the wild and victous steers that can be found on the ranges and ranches about are gathered up and brought, aghting, bellowing and protesting, to the fair grounds and put in a pen there. stroke slip by. His feelings get s

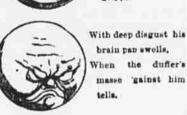
most painful pinch

When risky carom



the outer bars are suidenly withdrawn and he leaps out into the opening. The contestant whose turn it is is stationed close to one side, and is after him like a shot.

The first steer was a big, lean, sorrel-colored one with horrs about the server. A miscue gives the cloth a rip. colored one, with horns about four feet across at the points, and that ran like a deer. The cowboy was a fine, handsome, keen looking fellow, and his pony one of grippe."



the best cow penies in the country, a little white fellow, bearing the favorite name of 'Possum, with big, bright, black eves, as quick as a cat, a "regular trump," They got a fair start with the steer, the throw was made successfully, and then came the moment of suspense, when the pony was straining every here to keep Thoy got a fair start with the steer, the throw was made successfully, and then came the moment of suspense, when the pony was strating every nerve to keep with the steer, while the rider watched each turn to catch and throw him by an endwise jerk. This he succeeded in doing, then leaped from the saddle to "tie him down," leaving 'Possum to hold him. He had but touched the ground when the steer made a sudden couvulsive effort and rose to his feet. But 'Possum's acquaintance fairly beamed on the St. Lam and throw was his interrocation in a deep bass voice. "First rate. How's yourself?" was his intervocation in a deep bass voice. "First rate. How's yourself?" was the answer and intercogatory. "Splendid. Do you know "dropping his vice to a confidential whisper,. "Two been given the use for life of a half-million-dollar estate over on Nicollet areu." You have? "queried the St. Paul man in assonishment." Yes; the public library." brain pan swells, When the duffer's masse 'gainst him eye was on him; he instantly ran back-ward and jerked him flat. By this time the cowboy reached the steer, jumped on him and tied his feet and the business was completed.

Now recommenced the yelling and How stupid t'was whe blacksmith bowl

A SAGACIOUS PONY.

THE PRIZE WINNER.

After this there were one or two failures, one horse falling in a prairie dog hole and one man inising the throw it had taken him long to get close enough to

irero, which ought to look appropriate enough on his black curls and shading his brilliant black eyes.

Altogether it was all that fancy painted it. Thrilling, execting, making your heart less with energian and stand still with superness Such a dander of many the superness.

a Homeric spectacle, and one which ap-peals to the original savage which we are told sleeps in every nature.

Tired All Over

whole body, gives purity and vitality to the

blood, and clears and freshers the mixd. Take is now if you less "tired all over."

Hood's Sarsaparilla

Said by all Armediate Sd. at for 80. Propose

160 DOUGS ONE BOLLAR

in a pen there.

HOW THE STEER IS BOPED.

whoops, until perfectly madder



Now recommenced the yelling and whooping, and a big white sieer tears into the pen and is half across the bars before he can be leasen back. He finally bursts through the bars before they can be taken down. This time it is the deputy sheriff that afterwards had the scrimmage with the Mexicans at Knickerbacker, mounted on a little claybank with silvery mane and tail—Capt. Scott, and a captain he proves himself.

A SAGACHOUS PONY. So 'round the green in merry twirl He spends the nigh He quickly everhauls the steer, the throw is made, therops secured, and then the big brute bolts sideways like lighting and horse and rider go over in hor-rible confusion. in mazy whirl.



At strike of morn bid cue good-by. Shakes off the chalk and shuts his eye.

Sends him to floor in

HIS WATCH HAD STOPPED.

Otherwise the Company Would Have Had a Big Suit to Fight. A big man, having a big bundle under either arm, bustled into the Third street depot yesterday, and was rushing for one Whe her to haigh or be terrined.

But the peny doesn't debate. He promptly hauls the would be "ridin' hoss" down withs backward plunge, and keeps dragging him a little as he strugglest to rise, until his master has him safely tied; and all with such little snorts, such of the gates when an official asked him

where he wanted to go, says the Detroit " To Flint," was the reply.

" Frain's gone." When. " Half an hour ago." Then I'll sue the company! It lacks

tied: and all with such little snorts, such tossings of his profty head, and kickings out of the little slun hee's, such sharp neighs and firtings of his tail as were for all the world like articulate speech.

This was the very cutest pony of all, and when his master got on him after tying down his steer he went off fairly stancing and swelling with pride and high spirits. "You are off, site the company! It lacks a minute now of traintime."

"You are off, sir."

"Bet you a milton dollars. See here."
He pushed out his watch and triumphantly pointed to the hands, which backed his statement. The other took the watch and held it to his ear, and smiled and said:

said: No tick here. That watch stopped last night."
"Kick me for an old cow if it didn't had taken him long to get close enough to make. And now came an unusually wild, ugly steer and the funniest kind of a pair to run efter him and catch him. The pony was a little, retty roan, and the man bug, heavy and awkward looking. Everybody laughed when they sailed in close on the heels of the vamoosing, buckakin colored steer. But that little beetle bug of a pony just caught up with the great long legged creature, the big, cumsy-looking man threw his rope like a streak of inchristed lightning over his horns, threw him end-wise till I looked to hear his neck crack, then hosped out of the saidle like a little the she for an old cow it it didn't calciumed the owner as he held it up. "It is a narrow escape for this railroad, though, and I hope you'll receive it as a great norm warning. I'd a peppered you for a cool \$50,000 aure."

ATHLETES IN REPOSE.

Prospect Harriers, is in demand at all social recreations of the Club. He is the life of one of G. i. Upshur, a crack fielder of the Sisten Island Cricket Club, has sained most of his reputation by the tenacity with which he climate to said timers, fet he is one of the decrease batters hereacouts.

P. W. Smith captains the Sisten Island or captains the Sisten Island or captains. He has made a thorough study of this father's ranch bere if the some or has father to take the first prize, the saiddle, and our handsome boy who was manager of his father's ranch bere if the some Taylor, the "water poet:

Some seem as they were starched stiff and utation by the tensority with which he olings to suit liners; yet he is one of the cleverest batters

W. W. Kuhike, one of the swift runners of the

"Ed" Hopper, of the New Jersey Athletic Club, can hop ever the ground on both feet in a heart leap with exercise envy and admiration. He keeps with suspense. Such a display of man's way that excites envy and admiration. He keeps with suspense. Such a display of man's way that excites envy and admiration in a start of powerful and frantic benats is

oricket team. He has made a thorough study of

up practice during the nummer. The quarter mile is his favorite distance. **NELL NELSON'S**

Chapter of the Great Composite Novel, now running in THE EVENING WORLD, will appear to-morrow. The synopals will condition before using itool's E-raparilla This properation is wonderfully adapted for weakened or low state of the system. It quickly tones the child look of the system. EVENING WORLD, will appear day.

New York's Crater.

Mr. S. I. Ferry-Broadway and Pulton strout is the livelines corner to America.
Mr. L. Train—Humph J. A few more subway explosions will make it the deadline!

He sloops away the Exciting Roping Contest at the Funny Items Conceived by Their Busy Brains. Concho County Fair.

> Gallant Little Ponles Who Ably Help in This Dangerous Sport,



Aunt Hilds-You sin't got no more sperrit than a mouse, Jefferson.
Uncle Jefferson (who has been there som time)—I be kinder cowed, Polly. and, while goir g about his own gait, throw the rope over his horns; then by follow-

They Were Too Heavy.

ing along with the rope slack it may be got clear under him as he runs; then by taking a turn stound the pommel it is secured, the pony suddenly stopped, braced with all his strongth, and the steer is thrown clean heels over head literally. She (reading the paper)-Another eyelone out West: It has swept dozens of farms clear of everything. He -I'll bet the mortgages didn't budge By a dexterous jerk and good manage-ment a steer may be thrown when the No Excuse Better Than a Poor One.

ment a steer may be thrown when the rope has caught but one horn, but it will usually slip off.

If, when he has been roped and the rope made fast to the ponimel, a steer suddenly botts sideways, he is very ant to pull horse and rider over, especially if he be big and the pony little. When the sicer has been thrown all right the rider jumps off and runs to the him, leaving the pony to had him by keeping the line from the pommed to his borns taut. And this was to me the pretriest victure in the whole Brown-You're not to have any firecrackers. I can't stand the noise. Little Johnne-But, dad, you're going wn-Well-er-you can't have them.

By His Company, &c. [From the Jeveller's Weekly,]
Bowles—I have always had a high opinion of Fassett. I've ever considered him a can-did, open-hearted, honest, generous and local fellow. Knowles—Yes; even his watch has an open

A Breakfest Unpleasantness. "Marriage is indeed a tottery," sighed omnoddy, after a tiff with his wife. 'And we both drew prizes," returned the

"Ah?" said T., somewhat mollified.
"Yes. You got a capital prize, and I took
the booby," When the fair commences the steer is used about with sticks, clubs, yells and Explained at Last. 'They say Quay has the President's ear. "That accounts for it. Quay has stuffed he car with cotton, and Harrison hasn't heardthe charges against the Senator."

> A Great Possession. [From the N . Paul Ploneer Press.] A prominent citizen of St. l'aul, while in Minneapolis a few days ago, met a former acquaintance noted for his impecunious condition and disposition to borrow from any of his trusting friends. This time the acquaintance fairly beamed on the St. Paul

Remarkable Generosity. [From the Fliegende Blatter.] A .- A more deserving medical man than our friend Richard does not exist. He very frequently accepts no fees from his patients:

B.—You don't say so!

A.—For he generally settles with the heirs.

None of His Affair. From L'Estafet e. During a melodramatic performance stout lady began to sob violently. Auxious Husband Come, my dear, let us be going: this is too much for your feelings. What does it matter to you, so long as 1 am enjoying myself."

An Indorsement. [From Chatter,]
Baby McKee-It's real mean to say my grandpopper is a little man. I'm sure he can reach up to my shoulder without tipsy-toe-ing.

rible confusion.

Hurrah for the captain! He's up and off! It's he and the steer for it. And now there were screams and roars of Money No Object. now there were screams and roars of laughter and shouts of admiration as the plucky little fellow dodged and tacked and jerked the big animal about till attendance could come up and cut the rone and drive him into the outer regions. (From the Epoch.)
Old Gentleman-I want to stop my paper. Country Editor -What's the matter Old Gentleman-Well, I don't like the way you treat the tariff question.

Country Editor And do you suppose that



"No Sleep Comes to My Fevered Brain," His New Landlady—Mr. Geoirs, if you are aware that that is a plane bedstead I think you are very unkind to make fun of it.



Mother Chance in ook of the snow. You'll get your death of cidd from wet feet. Children. Mother, our shows can't get wek; you forget that we have Wolff's ACME Blacking

HIS MOTHER, MRS. CASSIDY, TELLS A REMARKABLE STORY.

the tays Her Son Auffered Drendfully for Mr. Years With Carnerh, and Thus Des. Copeland and Bin : Have Made Another Loy of Him.

My boy Thomas is 10 years of age, and for years be las been suffering from that dread in catarrhad touch which is so amonging and disgosting, "said Mrs. Cassiny to the writer, who called on her at 1348 East 11 list at.



IASTER THOMAS CASSIDY, 334 EAST 318TST "He would catch coid vary easy," continued Mrs. Cassidy, "He did not seem to be able to breath through his ness at all at times. First one sale of his nose would stop up, then the other. He eyes would water easily 8 m times he would how out great lumps of usely, lisameling miceus from his book, and there was a constant drupping of nance, into his broat, sluone choking him at times. We had been reading of Drs. Copeland & Biair and the success they were having in treating catacrial troubles, and took him to them. Drs. Copeland & Biair and the success they were reasonable in their charges, and I home began to improve rapidly. He is quite another how now. We are glad we look him to Drs. Copeland & Biair. We were under the impression that children could not be treated successfully, but are glad to say that we were mistaken."

NEW YORK OFFICES 92 5TH AVE., NEAR 14TH ST.;

BROOKLYN OFFICE 149 PIERREPONT STREET. where they trust with suncess all curable case.

Applicables—Catarrh and all discuss of the Eye,
Eye, Throat and Jungs, Chronic Discusse. Address
all mult to 92 5th ave., New York Uity.
I won live far away write for Symptom Sheet.
Oneshours—Holli 30 A. M., I to 4 P. M., 7 to
6 P. M. Sundays to 11 1,30 A. M. Alaud I to 4 P. M.



If Old Father Hubbard were to put a "Situation Wanted" WANT " in THE WORLD on Monlay or Saturday, at a cost of only 10 cents for 2 lines, he would soon have plenty for everybody in his

household to eat. Mondays and Saturdays are Ten WORLD'S Half Rate Situation

and drive him into the outer regions.

Here comes the next candidate for the rope. This time the roper is a handsome boy of twenty-one or twenty-two, whose father owns a big ranch, of which the young man is manager. Off they go, the fiery hittle pony fairly flying over the ground. The steer is roped, thrown not without a struggle—and has only to be tied to complete the job. But the moment he feels the young fellow's weight upon him he rises like a shot. Everybody is breathless—we hardly know who her to lauch or be terrified.

Ent the peny doesn't debate. He



OIL CLOTHS are expectative and upon out, but a filter their can be upained clean will not be upon an outlay of a real clean of the first own out look noticed will come in the first own out look noticed will come to the property of the company of t

DOCTORS

COPELAND & BLAIR,

147 W. 42D ST., NEAR BROADWAY;



Old Mother Hubbard
She went to the Cupboard
To get her poor doggy a bone,
When she got there
The Cupboard was bare,
And so the poor doggy had none,

Days. 31.336 "Help" and "Stuation" "WANTS" were prinched in Pull Would during June last against 27,766 for June, 1889, a gain of 8.570.

WHY HE LOVED A STAMP. A Little Two-Center Once Helped an Actor Out of a Hole. "Never say lick a stamp; say moisten it," observed H. C. Berrien, a member of a theatrical troupe stopping at the Le'and Hotel, says the Chicago Post, "I make the request because I have an affection for a stamp, particularly for a two-cent one, and when I Lear you say

What engendered my affection? Not have a substitute from the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the end of the season, and the ghost not having walked for several weeks from the end of the season, and the end of the season and the end of th

copper.
"In an absent-minded way I looked in
my letters, and my heart bounded at the
sight of a two-cent stamp which a creditor had inclosed for my use in remitting
a check. a check.

"As I had no check, and did not expect to have for some time, I felt no compunctions in using the stamp. I went to a saloon and officied it for sale. But the bartender said he never wrote letters and idn't want it.

I went into a grocery store, but the

copper.

woman thought the stamp was counter-feit, and I barely had time torush out before a policeman whom she called ar-rived. Then I tackleds street-car conductor.

"Then I tackleds street-car conductor. He saked me for my fare by way of reply, and when I told him I hadn't any money be pushed me off the car, and the crowd on the platform grinned.

"Then I tackled a policeman, to whom I explained my desperate situation and asked him to buy my sismp, assuring bim I would consider it a great favor and pass him into the show to boot. He handed me a nickel to get changed for him, and, that being done, he gave me two celits, and off I dashed for the bridge.

"When I reached the post-office I must have been the picture of despair, for the

"When I reached the post office I must have been the picture of despair, for the clerk handed my letter and cashed the money-order it contained without asking me to be identified. Half an hour later I was on the outside of the first square meal I had seen for two weeks, and, until the ghost walked again, I was happy. It is because of this that I ask you to say maisten mistead of lick."

The one addressed said moisten, then licked the stemp and stuck it on his letter,